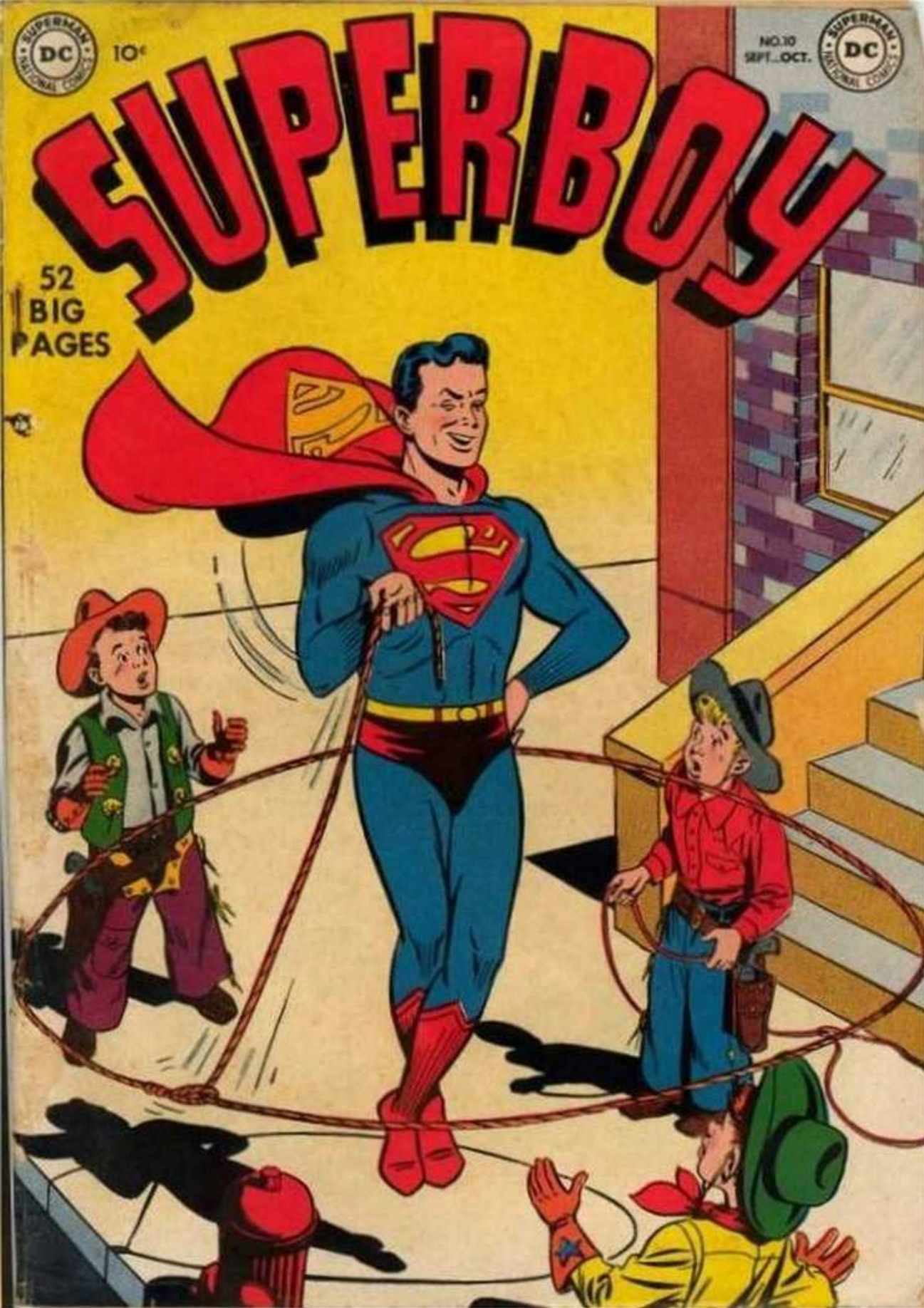
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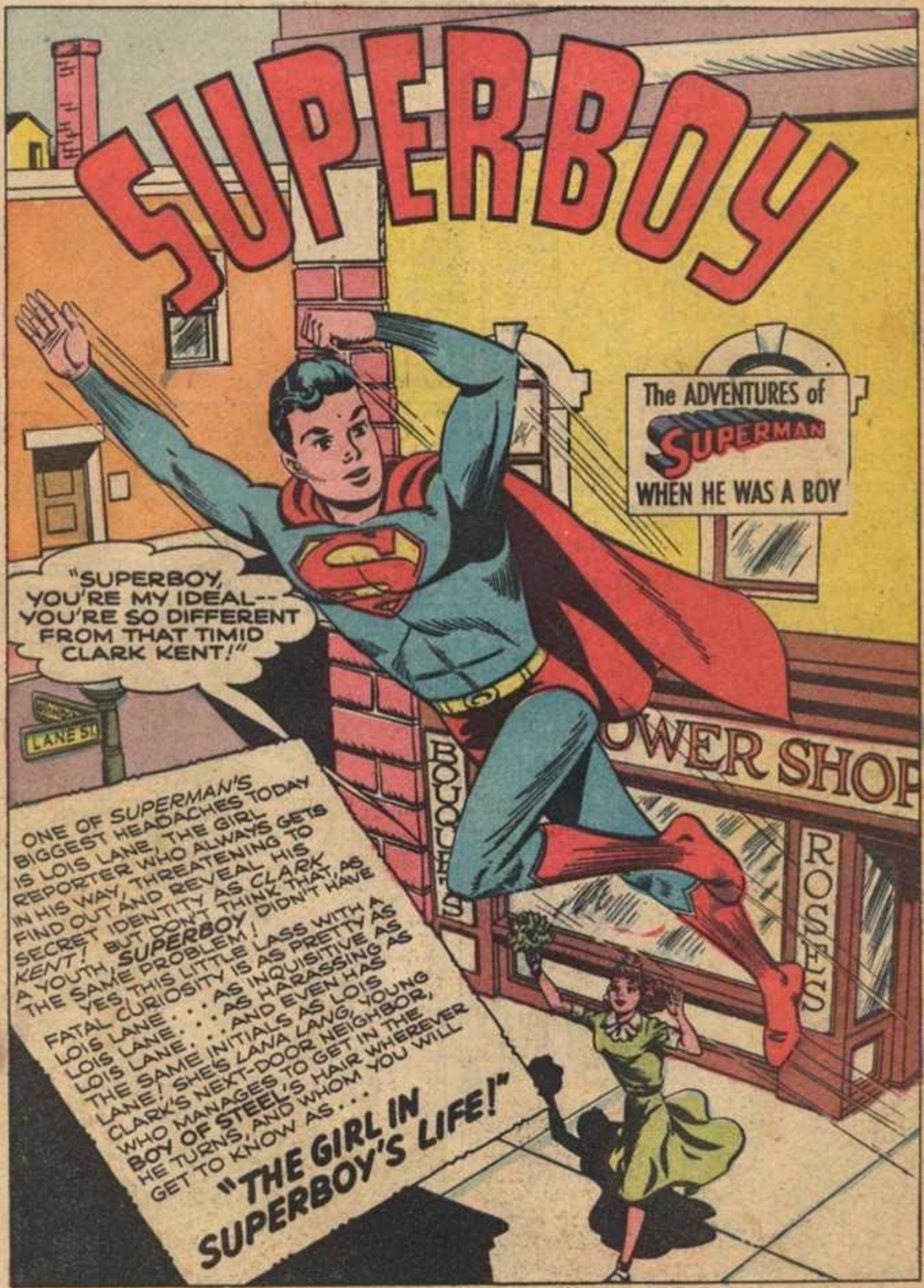

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
"SUPERBOY, YOU'RE MY IDEAL--YOU'RE SO DIFFERENT FROM THAT TIMID CLARK KENT!"
LANE ST
FLOWER SHOP
ROSES
ONE OF SUPERMAN'S BIGGEST HEADACHES TODAY IS LOIS LANE, THE GIRL REPORTER, WHO ALWAYS GETS IN HIS WAY, THREATENING TO FIND OUT AND REVEAL HIS SECRET IDENTITY AS CLARK KENT! BUT DON'T THINK THAT, AS A YOUTH, SUPERBOY DIDN'T HAVE THE SAME PROBLEM! YES, THIS LITTLE LASS WITH A FATAL CURIOSITY IS AS PRETTY AS LOIS LANE . . . AS INQUISITIVE AS LOIS LANE . . . AS HARASSING AS LOIS LANE . . . AND EVEN HAS THE SAME INITIALS AS LOIS LANE! SHE'S LANA LANG, YOUNG CLARK'S NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR, WHO MANAGES TO GET IN THE BOY OF STEEL'S HAIR WHEREVER HE TURNS, AND WHOM YOU WILL GET TO KNOW AS . . .
"THE GIRL IN SUPERBOY'S LIFE!"

ONE MORNING AS YOUNG CLARK KENT, WHO IS SECRETLY SUPERBOY, HELPS HIS FOSTER-MOTHER WITH SOME HOUSE-CLEANING . . .
THERE, MOM... I'LL HOLD UP THE PIANO SO YOU CAN SWEEP UNDER IT!
THANK YOU, CLARK DEAR--I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT YOU!
SUDDENLY...
CLANG CLANG
FIRE-ENGINES! IF THERE'S A FIRE, SUPER-BOY MAY BE NEEDED!
OF COURSE, CLARK! YOU GO AHEAD AND DO WHAT YOU CAN TO HELP!
BUT AS CLARK DASHES OUT...
LOOK, CLARK! THE SMALLVILLE MUSEUM IS ON FIRE! LET'S GO SEE!
ULP! IT'S LANA LANG, THE GIRL WHO MOVED NEXT DOOR! HOW CAN I SWITCH TO SUPERBOY WITH HER AROUND? I'LL HAVE TO MAKE AN EXCUSE!
I'M AFRAID OF FIRES! THEY'RE... ER... DANGEROUS!
WELL, IF YOU'RE SO TIMID, STAY BEHIND, CLARK! I'M GOING ANYHOW... AND I'M SURE SUPER-BOY WILL BE THERE!
I'M SURE HE WILL TOO...
JUST AS SOON AS I CAN BECOME SUPERBOY!
SHEDDING HIS OUTER GARMENTS, CLARK INSTANTLY BECOMES SUPERBOY AND SPEEDS OVER TO THE FLAMING LITTLE MUSEUM . . .
THE ROOF'S ABOUT TO CAVE IN! WE CAN'T SAVE ANYTHING IN THERE!
GOSH, ALL OF SMALLVILLE'S RECORDS AND RELICS WILL BE BURNED TO CINDERS, UNLESS...HMM... I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
IMMEDIATELY, THE BOY OF STEEL WHIZZES TO A NEARBY JUNK YARD, AND...
BUT SUPERBOY... HOW CAN YOU PUT OUT THE FIRE WITH THAT OLD STEEL SHEETING?
SIMPLE... FIRST, I'LL BEND IT INTO A BIG CONE, THEN WELD THE EDGES BY SUPER-PRESSURE OF MY HANDS!
JUNK YARD

SECONDS LATER...
THIS GIANT CONE WILL WORK LIKE AN ENLARGED CANDLE-SNUFFER! IT'LL PUT OUT THE FIRE-- BY SMOTHERING IT-- JUST AS A SNUFFER PUTS OUT A CANDLE!
MUSEUM

AND SO, WHEN THE FIRE IS COMPLETELY EXTINGUISHED...
AS MAYOR OF SMALLVILLE, I THANK YOU, SUPERBOY, FOR SAVING OUR MUSEUM RELICS! ONLY A FEW OLD ARCHIVES WERE DAMAGED!
(SIGH!) MY IDEAL-- SUPERBOY!

LATER...
SORRY, LANA, I HAVE TO HURRY!
WAIT, SUPERBOY-- I WANT YOUR AUTOGRAPH!
HER BEING WITH "CLARK KENT," AT A TIME OF EMERGENCY, ALMOST RUINED EVERY-THING! I'M GLAD THAT CAN'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

CAN'T IT? YOU HAVE A SHOCK COMING, SUPER-BOY! FOR THAT EVENING, WHEN THE KENTS RECEIVE A VISIT FROM THEIR NEW NEIGH-BORS, THE LANGS...

AS YOU KNOW, I'M AN EXPLORER! MY WIFE AND I MUST GO TO AFRICA TO COLLECT SOME RARE ANIMALS! COULD LANA LIVE HERE WITH YOU UNTIL WE RETURN?
WHY, CERTAINLY, MR. LANG! WE'RE GLAD TO HAVE HER!
3

WHO'S GLAD TO HAVE HER? NOT I! WITH LANA AROUND, I'LL HAVE TO BE ON MY GUARD EVERY MOMENT OF THE DAY OR SHE'LL LEARN I'M SUPERBOY!
THANK YOU, MR. KENT! I KNOW I'LL ENJOY LIVING WITH YOU!

THE LANGS DEPART THAT NIGHT--AND THE NEXT MORNING, LANA'S PRESENCE ALREADY THREATENS EXPOSURE OF SUPERBOY'S SECRET!
CLARK, YOU HAVE TO START FOR SCHOOL IN TWO MINUTES...WILL YOU SAW FIVE CORDS OF WOOD FOR ME BEFORE YOU LEAVE?
GULP! MOTHER ABSENT-MINDEDLY FORGOT THAT LANA MUSTN'T KNOW OF MY SUPER-POWERS! NOW, SHE'LL SURELY SUSPECT!

HASTENING TO THE WOODSHED, CLARK RIGS SEVERAL SAWS TOGETHER AT SUPER-SPEED...
MUST TRICK LANA SOMEHOW...

THEN, AT THE SAME SUPER-SPEED...
THERE! I'VE SAWED ALL THE NECESSARY WOOD... AND NOT A SECOND TOO SOON! I HEAR LANA COMING...THAT MEANS SHE MUST SUSPECT!

AND WHEN LANA ENTERS THE WOODSHED...
WHY, CLARK!.. YOU SAWED ALL THAT WOOD IN TWO MINUTES? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE... ONLY SUPERBOY COULD DO THAT!
OH, NOT AT ALL, LANA! SEE THAT GANG-SAW? IT WORKS LIKE SEVERAL SAWS AT ONCE BY... ER...ELECTRIC POWER!

BUT AS THEY START FOR SCHOOL...
YOU KNOW, CLARK, I CAN'T HELP WONDERING HOW YOU WERE ABLE TO CHOP THAT WOOD SO QUICKLY--EVEN WITH A GANG-SAW!
HMM...THAT REMINDS ME... I WONDER WHO SUPERBOY REALLY IS?
OH, HE'S PROBABLY ONE OF THE SCHOOL'S ATHLETIC STARS!
GOSH, SHE'S GROWING MORE AND MORE SUSPICIOUS!
4

JUST THEN...
WHY IS THIS CROWD GATHERED HERE...? OH, CLARK! LOOK AT THAT SIGN ON THE BILLBOARD!
I SET FIRE TO THE SMALLVILLE MUSEUM, AND I'LL DESTROY ALL SMALLVILLE'S PUBLIC BUILDINGS IN REVENGE FOR BEING SENT TO PRISON
The man who hates Smallville
IT WAS PUT UP DURING THE NIGHT!
SO...THE MUSEUM FIRE WAS NO ACCIDENT!

AND IN A SHORT WHILE, A HEATED PROTEST DEVELOPS . . .
LOOK HERE, MR. MAYOR, IF OUR PUBLIC BUILDINGS ARE DESTROYED, IT'LL HURT ALL MY *REAL ESTATE PROJECTS!* I DEMAND YOU DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS SIGN AT ONCE!
YES, YES, MR. KEENER... JUST BE PATIENT... WE'RE DOING ALL WE CAN!
WE'LL QUESTION ALL EX-CONVICTS IN SMALLVILLE... ONE OF THEM *MUST* BE THE GUILTY MAN!

LATER, FIVE EX-CONVICTS ARE QUESTIONED--BUT ONLY ONE OF THEM, JOHN GARRIS, *CANNOT* PROVE AN ALIBI!
BUT I TELL YOU, CHIEF, I LIVE ALONE, AND I WAS *SLEEPING* WHEN THE FIRE HAPPENED!
THAT'S WHAT *YOU* SAY, GARRIS! AND SINCE WE HAVE NO DIRECT EVIDENCE, WE CAN'T ARREST YOU YET! BUT WE WILL--EVENTUALLY!

AND JOHN GARRIS SOON FINDS HIMSELF A MARKED MAN AS THE NEWS SPREADS RAPIDLY THROUGH SMALLVILLE . . .
HE'S THE ONE WHO DID IT--JOHN GARRIS!
I DON'T BELIEVE MR. GARRIS DID IT! HE HAS AN HONEST FACE!
ER... EXCUSE ME, LANA... I HAVE AN ERRAND!
TO KEEP AN EYE ON THOSE THREATENED BUILDINGS...AS *SUPERBOY!*

MINUTES LATER, AS THE **BOY OF STEEL** SCANS THE CITY. . .
ALL THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS ARE WELL-GUARDED NOW...NO SIGN OF ANY MORE SABOTAGE... BUT WAIT! SOMETHING'S WRONG AT *CITY HALL!*

TELESCOPIC VISION INSTANTLY DETECTS A LOOMING DISASTER!
WHY, THE FOUNDATION-WALL HAS BEEN *SECRETLY WEAKENED*, AND THE RIVER IS *WASHING IT AWAY!* CITY HALL IS ALREADY STARTING TO *TOPPLE OVER!*
5

AND AS THE MASSIVE STRUCTURE STARTS TO CRUMBLE . . .
LOOK OUT, CITY HALL IS FALLING OVER!
WHEW! JUST IN TIME!

HURRY! BRING SOME HEAVY GIRDERS TO BOLSTER THIS BUILDING! I'LL HOLD IT UP TILL YOU GET THEM IN PLACE!

SOON...
THANKS AGAIN, SUPERBOY! THAT FOUNDATION WALL MUST HAVE BEEN DELIBERATELY WEAKENED, BY "THE MAN WHO HATES SMALLVILLE"!
AND THAT MAN IS JOHN GARRIS! I'M SURE OF IT!

THAT'S RIGHT, GARRIS! YOU COULD HAVE WEAKENED THAT WALL LAST NIGHT!
NO, NO! I DIDN'T! I DIDN'T!
OF COURSE HE DID IT! WHY DON'T YOU ARREST HIM?

BUT ONE PERSON STILL HAS FAITH IN JOHN GARRIS'S INNOCENCE...
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU COMMITTED THOSE CRIMES, MR. GARRIS!
IT'S NO USE, MISS LANA! BECAUSE I SERVED TIME, EVERYONE THINKS I'M GUILTY! GUESS I'LL GO FOR A WALK IN THE WOODS, WHERE PEOPLE WON'T STARE AT ME!
6

SUPERBOY, I'M SURE HE'S INNOCENT... AND WE'VE GOT TO PROVE IT!
WE? LISTEN, LANA, THIS BUSINESS IS TOO DANGEROUS FOR A GIRL! YOU MUST KEEP OUT OF IT... LEAVE IT TO THE POLICE!

OH, IS THAT SO? WELL, IF YOU WON'T HELP ME, MAYBE CLARK KENT WILL...IF YOU GET WHAT I MEAN!
HMM...SHE'S STILL OUT TO UNCOVER MY IDENTITY! I'D BETTER HURRY HOME TO GREET HER AS CLARK WHEN SHE ARRIVES!

LATER, IN THE KENT HOME...
NO, LANA, IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO MIX INTO THAT SABOTAGE BUSINESS! I'M KEEPING OUT OF IT AND I ADVISE YOU TO DO THE SAME!
WAIT...HERE COMES YOUR FATHER...HE'LL TELL YOU I'M RIGHT!

OH NO, THAT'S NOT DAD! IT'S THE MAILMAN...
YOW! WHAT AM I SAYING?
AHA! YOU COULDN'T POSSIBLY SEE THROUGH THAT SOLID DOOR UNLESS YOU HAD X-RAY VISION! THAT WAS A CARELESS SLIP--SUPERBOY!

BUT QUICKLY, CLARK TALKS HIS WAY OUT OF A NEAT TRAP...
DON'T BE SILLY, LANA! I SAW HIS REFLECTION IN THE POLISHED SURFACE OF THAT CAR OUT THERE! SEE?
OH...OF COURSE! STILL, I'M NOT SURE...

WELL, EVEN IF NOBODY ELSE WILL HELP, I'M GOING TO TRY TO FIND THE REAL SABOTEUR AND CLEAR MR. GARRIS!
WE'LL TALK ABOUT IT LATER! RIGHT NOW, THERE'S A THUNDER STORM COMING UP! I'LL HAVE TO GO OUT AND LOCK THE WOODSHED!
7

AND WHEN CLARK REACHES THE SHED...
THAT STORM IS JUST WHAT I NEED! IT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE TO CHECK ON OTHER PUBLIC BUILDINGS, WITHOUT LANA TAGGING ALONG!

AWHILE LATER, AT THE SMALLVILLE COURTHOUSE...
WE'VE KEPT EVERYBODY OUT, SUPERBOY! THIS BUILDING IS SAFE FROM SABOTAGE!
EVERYTHING LOOKS ALL RIGHT...NO, WAIT A MINUTE! SOMEONE'S SAWED THE LIGHTNING ROD APART AT THE BASE SO THAT IT'S NO LONGER GROUNDED! AND THE STORM'S BREAKING!
SUDDENLY, LIGHTNING STABS FROM THE SKY TOWARD THE BIG BUILDING'S ALTERED LIGHTNING ROD...
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE THE COURTHOUSE!
...BUT THE BOY OF STEEL IS FASTER THAN LIGHTNING...
...AND HIS INVULNERABLE BODY ACTS AS A SHIELD AGAINST THE DEADLY BOLT!
CRRAACK!
MADE IT!..JUST IN TIME! I'LL BE able TO REPAIR THE TAMPERED ROD BEFORE LIGHTNING STRIKES AGAIN!
PRESENTLY, WHEN THE STORM LETS UP...
YOU'VE SAVED THREE OF OUR BUILDINGS FROM THE SABOTEUR, SUPERBOY! BUT THIS CAN GO ON FOREVER! HOW CAN WE PUT A FINAL STOP TO IT?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO THAT, MAYOR...
...AND THAT'S BY KEEPING CONSTANTLY ON THE LOOKOUT UNTIL WE NAB OUR SABOTEUR IN THE ACT! RIGHT NOW, I'M GOING TO CHECK THE REST OF SMALLVILLE'S PUBLIC BUILDINGS!

LATER, AS SUPEROY MAKES HIS ROUNDS...
WHY, THERE'S LANA, SNEAKING INTO THE PUBLIC LIBRARY! WHAT IN THE WORLD IS SHE UP TO NOW?
AND INSIDE, WHEN THE BOY OF STEEL CONFRONTS LANA...
I'M GOING TO HIDE IN HERE AND WAIT FOR THE SABOTEUR! HE'S BOUND TO TURN UP SOON... THEN, I'LL SEE WHO HE IS!
BUT LANA, THAT'S RIDICULOUS! SUPPOSE HE'S PLANNING TO BLOW UP THE BUILDING?.. OR SET FIRE TO IT? YOU'LL BE TRAPPED!
JUST THEN...
HOLD IT! MY SUPER-HEARING DETECTS FOOTSTEPS IN THE BIG DRAIN THAT RUNS BENEATH THE LIBRARY! IT MUST BE THE SABOTEUR!
INSTANTLY...
THAT DRAIN EMPTIES INTO THE RIVER! HE CAME IN THAT WAY AND WILL HAVE TO GO BACK OUT THE SAME WAY! WAIT HERE, LANA... I'LL NAB HIM RED-HANDED!
REACHING THE GREAT DRAIN, SUPERBOY AT LAST CONFRONTS THE SABOTEUR!
EZRA KEENER, THE REAL-ESTATE OPERATOR!
WHAT?! SUPERBOY!
BUT...
ALL RIGHT, SO YOU'VE CAUGHT ME! BUT IF YOU TAKE ONE MORE STEP, SUPERBOY, I'LL BLAST THE LIBRARY TO SMITHEREENS! YOU SEE, I'VE JUST PLANTED A LOAD OF DYNAMITE AT THE FAR END OF THE DRAIN!
AND LANA IS THERE IN THE LIBRARY!
9

MUST KEEP TALKING...DISTRACT HIS ATTENTION...
HA, HA... DON'T YOU SEE? BY DESTROYING THESE BUILDINGS, I ALSO DESTROY THE *PROPERTY RECORDS* THEY HOLD! THAT WAY, I CAN LAY CLAIM TO EVERY INCH OF LAND IN SMALLVILLE!
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS, KEENER? WHAT POSSIBLE REASON CAN *YOU* HAVE FOR DESTROYING PUBLIC BUILDINGS!

I PUT UP THAT "*MAN WHO HATES SMALLVILLE*" THREAT TO THROW THE BLAME ON SOME EX-CONVICT! NOW, YOU'LL EITHER PROMISE NEVER TO EXPOSE ME--OR I'LL *DESTROY THE LIBRARY!*
MY X-RAY VISION IS MELTING THOSE TRAIL WIRES APART.

ABRUPTLY, THE BOY OF STEEL LUNGES, AND...
OKAY, SUPERBOY...I *WARNED* YOU...WHY--WHY, THE DETONATOR DOESN'T WORK!
RIGHT, KEENER! THE NEXT SABOTAGE YOU'LL BE PLANNING IS HOW TO DESTROY A *PRISON!*

AND SO PRESENTLY, WITH EZRA KEENER SAFELY IN JAIL...
JOHN GARRIS, SMALLVILLE OWES *YOU* AN APOLOGY! WE NOW REALIZE THE *MISTAKE* WE MADE!
I GUESS MOST OF MY THANKS GO TO *SUPERBOY*, WHO CLEARED UP THE PLOT, AND TO *MISS LANA*, FOR HER *FAITH* IN ME!

AND SUPERBOY, I, TOO, WANT TO THANK YOU--FOR SAVING MY LIFE! MAY I SHAKE YOUR HAND?
OH, SURE, LANA!
10

BUT AS THE TWO CLASP HANDS...
WH--WHAT'S *THIS?!*
HA, HA...I STAMPED THAT BIG "S" WITH *INDELIBLE INK!* WHEN YOU RETURN TO YOUR EVERYDAY DISGUISE, THAT MARK WILL *REVEAL* YOU, ONCE AND FOR ALL!

GOSH, SHE'S *REALLY* TRAPPED ME THIS TIME! WHEN I SHOW UP AT HOME, AS *CLARK KENT*, SHE'LL LOOK AT MY HAND AND MY SECRET WILL BE OUT!

OF COURSE, I CAN REMOVE THAT "*S*" WITH A STRONG *ACID*... BUT WAIT!.. I'VE GOT A *BETTER* IDEA! I'LL NOT ONLY BE ABLE TO PROTECT MY IDENTITY, BUT I'LL ALSO HAVE A LITTLE FUN WITH LANA!

AT *SUPER-SPEED*, THE **BOY OF TOMORROW** SUMMONS TOGETHER ALL THE YOUTH OF SMALLVILLE, AND...
FELLOWS, I'M STARTING A CLUB -- THE ***SUPERBOY CLUB***, DEDICATED TO HELPING OTHERS! HOW MANY OF YOU WANT TO JOIN?
GEE, **SUPERBOY**... WE'D *ALL* JOIN A CLUB LIKE THAT!
YOU BET! SMALLVILLE NEEDS A GOOD BOYS' CLUB!

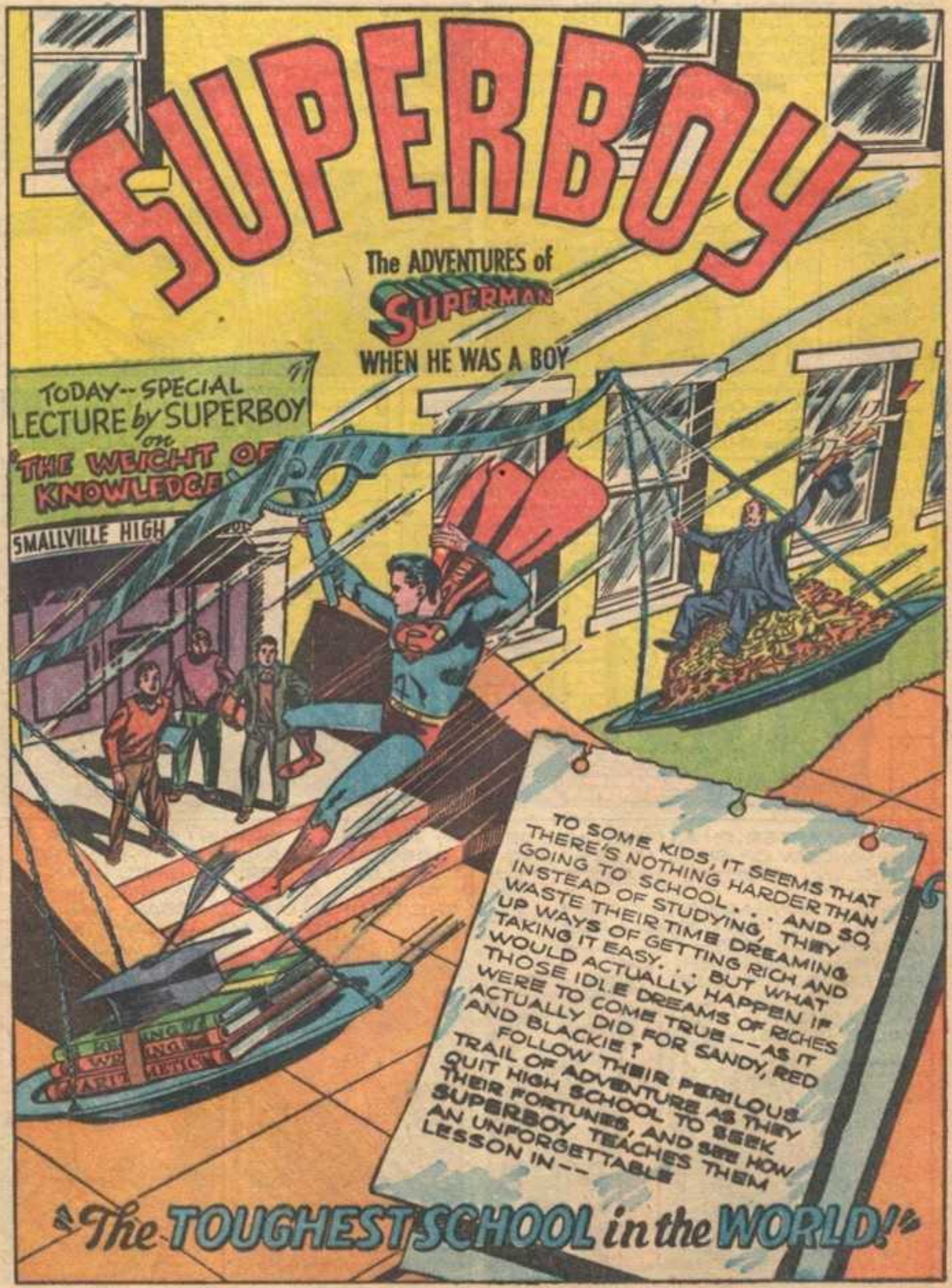
GOOD! THIS "*S*" ***STAMP*** WILL BE OUR ***CLUB IDENTIFICATION***, UNTIL WE GET REAL BADGES!
AND THIS ISN'T JUST A *GAG*! I MEAN TO MAKE THIS INTO A *PERMANENT CLUB*, FOR ANY BOY WHO WANTS TO BETTER THE COMMUNITY!

LATER, WHEN CLARK KENT RETURNS HOME...
SO... YOU *ARE* **SUPERBOY**! THERE'S THE "*S*" ON YOUR HAND!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LANA? THIS MARK IS JUST MY *STAMP OF MEMBERSHIP* IN A NEW *BOYS' CLUB* WHICH **SUPERBOY** JUST FORMED!
11

SEE? ***ALL*** THE BOYS HAVE THAT "*S*" MARK!
OH!! THAT ***SUPERBOY***... HE'S TRICKED ME AGAIN!

WELL, I'M NOT THROUGH YET! I'LL FIND OUT SUPER-BOY'S IDENTITY IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
AND SHE'S LIABLE TO, IF SHE GOES ON LIVING AT OUR HOUSE! IF ONLY HER PARENTS WOULD RETURN FROM THEIR HUNTING TRIP...SAY, THAT'S AN IDEA!
ACTING ON THAT IDEA, SUPERBOY INSTANTLY FLASHES ACROSS THE OCEAN AT METEORIC SPEED...
THE LANGS WILL RETURN AS SOON AS THEY'VE COLLECTED ALL THEIR ANIMALS! SO, WHY CAN'T I HELP THEM SPEED THINGS UP A BIT?
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE DENSE AFRICAN JUNGLES...
GET ALONG, FELLOWS! YOU'LL FIND LIFE MUCH SAFER IN THE ZOOS WHERE YOU'RE HEADED!
AND A SUPER ANIMAL DRIVE SOON YIELDS SUPER RESULTS!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THEY RAN RIGHT INTO THOSE CAGES WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST EFFORT ON OUR PART!
THIS CERTAINLY SHORTENED OUR TRIP! WE CAN START BACK TO SMALLVILLE IMMEDIATELY!
THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW! LANA WILL BE OUT OF MY HAIR FOR GOOD!
12
BUT DAYS LATER, WHEN THE LANGS RETURN HOME...
YES, WE DID SO WELL THAT WE'VE BEEN GIVEN MANY MORE ASSIGNMENTS! WE'LL BE MAKING LOTS MORE EXPLORING TRIPS!
GOODY! THAT MEANS I CAN STAY WITH THE KENTS OFTEN!
OH-H-H... WHAT HAVE I DONE TO DESERVE THIS?
THE END.

MORE SUPER SUPERBOY STORIES IN ADVENTURE COMICS NOW ON SALE


SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
TODAY--SPECIAL LECTURE by SUPERBOY on "THE WEIGHT OF KNOWLEDGE"
SMALLVILLE HIGH
TO SOME KIDS, IT SEEMS THAT THERE'S NOTHING HARDER THAN GOING TO SCHOOL . . . AND SO, INSTEAD OF STUDYING, THEY WASTE THEIR TIME DREAMING UP WAYS OF GETTING RICH AND TAKING IT EASY . . . BUT WHAT WOULD ACTUALLY HAPPEN IF THOSE IDLE DREAMS OF RICHES WERE TO COME TRUE--AS IT ACTUALLY DID FOR SANDY, RED AND BLACKIE? FOLLOW THEIR PERILOUS TRAIL OF ADVENTURE AS THEY QUIT HIGH SCHOOL TO SEEK THEIR FORTUNES, AND SEE HOW SUPERBOY TEACHES THEM AN UNFORGETTABLE LESSON IN--
"The TOUGHEST SCHOOL in the WORLD!"

AS YOUNG CLARK KENT RETURNS HOME FROM SCHOOL AFTER THE FIRST DAY OF THE NEW TERM...
GOSH--THIS NEW LOAD OF SCHOOL BOOKS IS PLENTY HEAVY!
UH-UH--MUSTN'T LET THOSE OTHER KIDS SEE ME HANDLING THESE BOOKS WITH ONE FINGER, OR THEY MIGHT SUSPECT I'M SUPERBOY...
THERE--I'LL JUST ACT AS IF I FIND THE BOOKS PRETTY HEAVY TOO.
BOY--LUCKY WE DON'T HAVE TO LUG ALL OF THESE EVERY DAY...
AS CLARK GOES ON HIS WAY, HIS SUPER-KEEN HEARING CATCHES AN INTERESTING CONVERSATION OUTSIDE THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...
ARE YOU GOING TO LET THIS CONFIDENCE MAN, BURLINGTON SMITH, STAY IN TOWN AND FLEECE PEOPLE OF THEIR SAVINGS WITH HIS FAKE SCHEMES, SHERIFF?
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT PROOF. THE FOLKS HE FLEECES ARE TOO ASHAMED TO COMPLAIN...
BURLINGTON SMITH, EH? HM--HE'D NATURALLY BE STAYING AT THE LOCAL HOTEL. I'LL STEP IN HERE AND SWITCH TO SUPERBOY. MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING...
SHORTLY AFTER, ON A LEDGE OUTSIDE THE WINDOW OF SMALLVILLE'S LONE HOTEL...
SIR--TEN YEARS OF MY LIFE WENT INTO THIS FORMULA FOR CURING BALDNESS--BUT, ALAS--I NEED CASH. FOR $5,000 IT'S YOURS. AND YOU'LL GET BACK MILLIONS! MILLIONS, SIR!
HM...
BUT--ARE YOU REALLY TELLING THE TRUTH?
SIR--IF I EVER UTTER A FALSEHOOD, MAY THE VERY FURNITURE IN THIS ROOM RISE UP AND ASSAIL ME!
WELL--HE ASKED FOR IT--SO HERE GOES!
2

STREAKING INTO THE ROOM AT INVISIBLE SUPER-SPEED, THE BOY OF STEEL TRIES TO SATISFY SMITH'S REQUEST--
HUH?
OH, DEAR--I SAY! MY LIES HAVE COME TO LIFE! NO-NO! THIS COULDN'T BE REAL! IT'S MY CONSCIENCE TURNING ON ME WITH FEARFUL VISIONS!

ONE SIDE! LET ME OUT OF HERE!
WHY-- IT'S SUP--!
(WHISPER) SH-SH! AND YOU CAN THANK ME FOR SAVING YOU FROM THAT OLD FRAUD!

MEANWHILE, A BLOCK FROM THE HOTEL, THREE STUDENTS OF SMALLVILLE HIGH— SANDY, RED AND BLACKIE-- DISCUSS THEIR TROUBLES. . .
GOSH-- AM I FED UP WITH SCHOOL!
YEAH--NOW IF WE HAD A LOTTA DOUGH, WE WOULDN'T NEED ALL THIS ARITHMETIC AND GEOGRAPHY AND JUNK SO WE COULD GET JOBS LATER ON.

HEY--MISTER! YOU DROPPED SOME ENVELOPES!
NEVER MIND! ONE SIDE! I'VE GOT TO MAKE A TRAIN!
HOTEL
3

WELL--AS LONG AS HE DON'T WANT THEM-- LET'S SEE WHAT'S-- HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
HOLY SMOKE!
WOW! LOOK AT MINE!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AT THE CLOSE OF SCHOOL...
NO MORE HOME-WORK!
NO MORE BOOKS!
NO MORE TEACHER'S DIRTY LOOKS!
HUH? WHY, THEY'RE BURNING THEIR COMPOSITION BOOKS WITH ALL THEIR SCHOOL NOTES!
HI, CLARK! DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED! WE'RE QUITTING SCHOOL! WE GOT OUR WORKING PAPERS TODAY AND WE'RE CELEBRATING BY BURNING OUR NOTEBOOKS!
QUITTING SCHOOL? BUT--
--HOW'LL YOU GET ALONG IN LIFE WITHOUT AN EDUCATION?
EASY! WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE RICH! WE KNOW WE CAN TRUST YOU TO KEEP OUR SECRET--SO WE'LL SHOW YOU!
LOOK--A MAP OF AN UNDISCOVERED PETROLEUM POOL ON FREE GOVERNMENT LAND!
AND HERE'S MINE--A GOLD TREASURE DOWN ON VOLCANO ISLAND!
HM.. BURLINGTON SMITH MUST'VE DROPPED THEM WHEN HE BLEW TOWN...
VOLCANO ISL
GOSH, THAT'S SWELL, FELLOWS. WELL--GOOD LUCK.
NO USE TELLING THEM THAT SMITH'S GET-RICH-QUICK SCHEMES ARE PHONEY. THEY'RE SO FED UP WITH SCHOOL THAT EVEN IF THEY DID RETURN, THEY'D PROBABLY BE POOR STUDENTS...
BUT--ON THE OTHER HAND-- IF SUPERBOY COULD MAKE IT POSSIBLE FOR THEM TO FIND THEIR "TREASURES"—IN ORDER TO MAKE THEM REALIZE THE VALUE OF EDUCATION--THEN--
THEY'D BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO SCHOOL AND THEY'D REALLY STUDY HARD! HM...

A STRANGE IDEA! HOW DOES **SUPERBOY** PLAN TO INTEREST THE YOUTHS IN SCHOOL AGAIN BY MAKING THEIR DREAMS OF WEALTH COME TRUE? EARLY NEXT MORNING. . .

I JUST LEARNED THEY ALL DREW THEIR FUNDS OUT OF THE SCHOOL THRIFT ACCOUNT-- AND SANDY TOOK A TRAIN TO HIS PHONEY OIL POOL LAST NIGHT. WELL--I'LL STILL GET THERE WELL AHEAD OF HIM TO PREPARE THINGS.

SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE EDGE OF A ROCK-LINED HOLLOW, MANY MILES FROM SMALLVILLE. . .

HM-- SMITH WAS PARTLY RIGHT ANYWAY-- MY X-RAY VISION TELLS ME THAT THERE *WAS* OIL HERE ONCE--I'D SAY ABOUT A MILLION YEARS AGO. BUT-- BY DIGGING A LONG TUNNEL--

--DOWN THROUGH THESE HILLS AND OUT TO SEA WHERE I KNOW THERE ARE SOME UNDERWATER PETROLEUM DEPOSITS--I CAN BUILD A **LIVE** PUMP TO FORCE BACK ALL THE OIL NECESSARY FOR MY PLANS!

A **LIVE** PUMP? WHAT DOES **SUPERBOY** MEAN? SHORTLY AFTER HAVING DUG HIS WAY UP FROM AN UNDERSEA OIL DEPOSIT. . .

NOW TO FORCE THIS HUGE SPONGE INTO THIS CLAM. THEN--FROM THE SPONGE, I'LL RUN A FEW OF THOSE TOUGH HOLLOW SEA REEDS--

--DOWN INTO THE OIL DEPOSITS BELOW. AND AS THE CLAM CONTINUALLY OPENS AND CLOSES WITH TERRIFIC PRESSURE IN A VAIN EFFORT TO DIGEST THE SPONGE-- THE WATER IN THE SPONGE'LL BE--

--FORCED THROUGH THE REEDS AND KEEP PUMPING OIL UP TO THE HOLLOW BY HYDRAULIC PRESSURE. NOW--TO GET BACK, LINE THE HOLLOW WITH *FLINT* AND-- ON TO MY NEXT TASK!

SOME MOMENTS LATER, THE **BOY OF STEEL** HEADS TOWARD THE SETTING SUN AND THE GLOWING CRATER OF--VOLCANO ISLAND!

NOW THAT I'VE PREPARED SANDY'S OIL WELL--I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT RED'S GOLD TREASURE ON VOLCANO ISLAND! THE FIRST PROBLEM IS TO *GET* THE GOLD--AND WHAT BETTER PLACE THAN DOWN IN THE MOLTEN HEART OF THAT VOLCANO?

INTO THE BLAZING LAVA-CHURNED INFERNO **SUPERBOY** PLUNGES...

I CAN GATHER UP ENOUGH GOLD FROM THIS MOLTEN ROCK TO SERVE MY PURPOSES, AND QUITE EASILY SINCE THE WEIGHT OF THE GOLD IN ITS MELTED STATE CAUSES IT TO SETTLE JUST UNDER THE ORE-BEARING ROCK!

SHORTLY AFTER HAVING COOLED AND MOLDED THE GOLD INTO A HEAP OF SHIMMERING NUGGETS...

I'LL LEAVE THE NUGGETS HERE WHERE RED'S MAP SAYS HE'LL FIND THEM. AND NOW--GREAT SCOTT! I'VE TAKEN A LOT MORE TIME PREPARING THAN I THOUGHT. I'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL!

SWITCHING FROM **SUPERBOY** IN HIS SWIFT INVISIBLE DASH THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW, CLARK SUDDENLY APPEARS IN HIS SEAT AND--

WHAT'S THAT, MISS GRADY?

WELL--GOODNESS, CLARK. THE WAY YOU WERE POKING AROUND UNDER THAT DESK, I ALMOST MARKED YOU ABSENT. I'LL REPEAT THE QUESTION!

ZOOMING HURRIEDLY BACK TOWARD SMALLVILLE HIGH, **SUPERBOY** USES HIS TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING TO OBSERVE THAT HIS CLASS HAS ALREADY STARTED...

I GOT SO INTERESTED IN SETTING UP THAT TREASURE, I FORGOT HOW LATE IT WAS. AND THERE'S MISS GRADY CALLING ON ME NOW!

CLARK--ON WHAT DATE WAS--WHY--CLARK KENT ISN'T IN HIS SEAT!

THEN LATER THAT DAY, AT THE END OF SCHOOL, THE BOY OF STEEL ONCE MORE SETS OUT!
ACCORDING TO MY RECKONING, SANDY SHOULD'VE GOTTEN TO HIS OIL POOL BY NOW--AND I'VE GOT TO BE ON HAND WHEN THOSE CLEATED SHOES HE ALWAYS WEARS START STRIKING SPARKS OFF THE FLINT I SET AROUND THE POOL'S EDGE!
SECONDS LATER...
GOSH--IT'S OIL ALL RIGHT! WHEE! I'M RICH!
I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME. HE'S CAUSED A FIRE TO START ALREADY! NOW--WE'LL SEE!
AH--NOW'S HE NOTICED THE FIRE--AND HE'S FILLING HIS WATER BUCKET AT THE SPRING! HE'S ABOUT TO DO THE ONE THING THAT HE'D HAVE LEARNED WAS WRONG IN THE CHEMISTRY CLASS HE'D BE TAKING NOW IF HE HADN'T LEFT SCHOOL!
AND SURE ENOUGH, AS THE EXCITED BOY ATTEMPTS TO DOUSE THE FIRE BY SPLASHING WATER OVER THE OIL-SOAKED ROCK--
NOW HE'S DONE IT! IT'S TIME FOR SUPERBOY TO TAKE OVER!
S-SUPERBOY! G-GOSH! I-I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER!
YOU ALMOST WERE--BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT YOU'D HAVE BEEN LEARNING IN CLASS RIGHT NOW--THAT OIL AND WATER DON'T MIX!!
SETTING SANDY DOWN SAFELY ON A ROCKY LEDGE ABOVE THE FIRE--
WHICH IS WHY WATER ONLY SPREAD THAT FIRE! WHAT'S REALLY NEEDED IS SAND. I'LL GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION BY MAKING SAND OF THESE BOULDERS!

QUICKLY, THE BOY OF STEEL CRUSHES THE HUGE BOULDERS INTO FINE SAND THAT POURS DOWN ON THE RAGING FLAMES--
G-GOSH!
YOU SEE--SAND ACTUALLY SMOTHERS THE FLAMES--KILLING THE FIRE BY CUTTING OFF ITS OXYGEN SUPPLY!

PRESENTLY, AFTER SUPERBOY HAS SUCCEEDED IN PUTTING OUT THE FIRE...
WELL--THAT ENDS YOUR DREAM OF WEALTH--THE OIL HAVING BEEN FORCED FAR BACK UNDERGROUND BY THE WEIGHT OF SAND I HAD TO USE--AND ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR IGNORANCE!
OH WELL--THERE'S STILL RED'S AND BLACKIE'S TREASURE--AND WE'VE AGREED TO SPLIT--SO WE'RE NOT THROUGH YET!

SEVERAL DAYS AFTER HAVING SAVED SANDY FROM THE RESULTS OF HIS OWN IGNORANCE, WE FIND SUPERBOY HEADED TOWARD VOLCANO ISLAND AGAIN!
BY MY RECKONING, THE LITTLE BOAT RED HIRED FOR HIS TRIP TO THE ISLAND SHOULD JUST ABOUT HAVE GOTTEN HIM THERE NOW. HM--MY TELESCOPIC VISION TELLS ME I'M RIGHT!

INSTEAD OF STOPPING AT THE BEACH WHERE HIS SUPER-VISION HAS REVEALED RED ALREADY APPROACHING THE HOARD OF GOLD, SUPERBOY HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE VOLCANO!
I'LL SMASH IN THE SIDE OF THIS FELLOW SO THAT THE LAVA BEGINS TO POUR OUT AND RUSH DOWN TO THE BEACH JUST AS RED REACHES THE GOLD!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE RAGING LAVA RUSHES DOWN TO THE BEACH, THREATENING TO CUT OFF RED'S RETREAT TO THE BOAT--
OH--OH! I'LL NEVER MAKE IT! IF I WASTE ANY TIME RUSHING UP TO GRAB THE GOLD, IT'LL BE TOO LATE TO GET BACK TO THE BOAT BEFORE THE LAVA CUTS ME OFF! OH--WHAT'LL I DO?
8

IN THE TERRIBLE MOMENT OF INDECISION, RED SUDDENLY SPOTS THE APPROACH OF A ZOOMING FIGURE!
IT--IT'S SUPERBOY! GOSH--HE'LL BE ABLE TO HELP ME!
HM--HE'S CARRYING THOSE TWO DIFFERENT-SIZED BUCKETS! SO MUCH THE BETTER FOR MY PLAN TO TEACH HIM THE SAME KIND OF LESSON I DID SANDY WITH THE OIL TREASURE!

I SEE YOU'RE AFTER THAT GOLD. WELL--LOOK--I'M IN A REAL HURRY. I'LL FILL ONE OF THOSE BUCKETS WITH AS MUCH GOLD AS YOU CAN CARRY. HOW ABOUT THE SMALL ONE?
NO-NO! THE BIG ONE, SUPER-BOY!

ALL RIGHT--BUT--ON ONE CONDITION! YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY THE FULL BUCKET AS I GIVE IT TO YOU! SO WOULDN'T YOU RATHER I FILLED THE SMALL ONE?
HA! I'M NOT THAT DUMB! FILL THE BIG ONE!

SWIFTLY, AS THE LAVA CLOSES IN, THE BOY OF STEEL FILLS THE LARGER BUCKET WITH GOLD AND RETURNS TO PRESENT IT TO RED!
GOSH--I'M RICH--I--I (GRUNT) HUH? I--I CAN'T LIFT IT! IT FEELS LIKE A TON! I--I DIDN'T KNOW!
OF COURSE YOU DIDN'T KNOW! YOU LEFT SCHOOL BEFORE STUDYING TROY WEIGHT. A LITTLE BIT OF GOLD CAN BE VERY HEAVY! REMEMBER--I WARNED YOU!

THEN--JUST AS THE LAVA CLOSES IN ON THEM--
THE CONDITIONS WERE THAT YOU HAD TO CARRY THE FULL BUCKET--AND BECAUSE OF YOUR IGNORANCE YOU FAILED--SO YOU LOSE YOUR TREASURE! MAYBE THIS'LL HELP YOU REALIZE WHY YOU CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT EDUCATION!
G-GOSH...
AFTER RETURNING RED TO HIS BOAT, SUPERBOY SETS OUT NEXT FOR THE DESERT COUNTRY WHOSE RED SANDSTONE CLIFFS STAND OUT LIKE SENTINELS...
AND NOW--A LESSON FOR BLACKIE! THERE HE IS ON HIS WAY TO PHOTOGRAPH A "VALUABLE" SECRET FORMULA SUPPOSED TO BE ENGRAVED ON ONE OF THE SANDSTONE CLIFFS A MILE FURTHER ON.

STREAKING PAST BLACKIE-- SUPERBOY REACHES THE PROPER SPOT WELL IN ADVANCE AND--
AND, SINCE SMITH'S TREASURES ARE ALL FAKES AND THERE IS NO SUCH VALUABLE FORMULA--I'LL HAVE TO MAKE ONE UP BY USING MY FINGERNAIL AS AN ENGRAVING TOOL!

SHORTLY AFTER, AS SUPERBOY WATCHES FROM A NEARBY CREVICE--
I HAVE TO COPY THE WHOLE THING EXACTLY, DIAGRAMS AND ALL, WHICH IS WHY I HAVE TO PHOTOGRAPH IT. I'LL BE ABLE TO SELL THE PICTURE TO ANY CHEMICAL FIRM FOR PLENTY!
HM--NOW TO PROCEED WITH MY LITTLE PLAN...

STREAKING FAR UP INTO THE FREEZING STRATOSPHERE AS BLACKIE CONTINUES TO "SHOOT" THE FORMULA...
NOW, BY BLOWING, I'LL FORCE THIS MASS OF COLD AIR DOWNWARDS. THAT'LL MAKE THE WARM AIR BELOW RISE FASTER THAN USUAL AND SO STIR UP POWERFUL WINDS!

AND PRESENTLY, AS THE BOY OF STEEL DARTS DOWN TO WHERE BLACKIE STANDS--
THE WINDS I STIRRED UP HAVE STARTED A FURIOUS SANDSTORM. IN ANOTHER MOMENT, IT'LL BE DIFFICULT EVEN FOR ME TO SEE WITH MY ORDINARY VISION.
I--I CAN'T SEE!

SUPERBOY! GOSH-- AM I GLAD YOU'RE HERE! I JUST GOT THAT VALUABLE PICTURE I WAS AFTER! BUT THIS SAND-STORM -- IT'S TOO MUCH FOR ME!
I'LL GET YOU THROUGH SAFELY, BLACKIE. BUT I'LL HAVE TO USE MY X-RAY VISION TO SEE WHERE I'M GOING!

NOW I'VE GOT THIS LITTLE LEAD BOX YOU CAN USE TO PROTECT YOUR FILMS. YOU WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO THEM.
NOW LOOK-- YOU DON'T HAVE TO TREAT ME AS IF I WERE A DUMMY. I'VE GOT SENSE ENOUGH TO TAKE CARE OF MY VALUABLE PROPERTY!

THIS CAMERA'S NICE AND TIGHT. NOTHING'LL HURT THESE FILMS.
WELL--I WON'T ARGUE WITH YOU, BLACKIE. ANYWAY, I'D BETTER START USING MY X-RAY VISION!
A HALF HOUR LATER--AT A DRUG-STORE IN A NEARBY TOWN WHERE SUPERBOY HAS LEFT BLACKIE TO HAVE HIS FILMS DEVELOPED--
SORRY, SON. BUT THIS FILM IS RUINED! LOOKS AS IF IT HAD BEEN EXPOSED TO X-RAYS OR SOMETHING!
HUH?? X-RAYS? WHY--WHY-- GOSH-- I--I-- NEVER REALIZED THAT THE RADIATIONS FROM HIS X-RAY VISION COULD DAMAGE FILMS BY GOING RIGHT THROUGH MY CAMERA CASE!
DASHING FROM THE STORE TO WHERE SUPERBOY WAITS OUTSIDE . . .
I HEARD IT ALL, BLACKIE. YES--ONLY LEAD WOULD'VE STOPPED THOSE X-RAYS. TO BAD YOU DIDN'T KNOW ENOUGH TO TAKE THAT LEAD BOX I OFFERED YOU!
NOW I SEE IT! SUPERBOY, YOU'RE WORKING PRETTY HARD TO SHOW ME--
--HOW IGNORANT I AM--TO CONVINCE ME I SHOULD RETURN TO SCHOOL. BUT I'M NOT SO DUMB! I CAN GO BACK AND PHOTOGRAPH THAT CLIFF AGAIN!
I'LL BE GLAD TO TAKE YOU BACK, BLACKIE.
FILMS
AND SO-- SHORTLY AFTER-- BACK AT THE CLIFF--
IT--IT'S GONE! THE FORMULA'S GONE!! BUT-BUT-- HOW COME?
JUST ANOTHER THING YOU DIDN'T KNOW, BLACKIE... THAT SAND CAN WEAR AWAY STONE! FRICTION CAUSED BY THE WHIRLING SAND PARTICLES SIMPLY ERASED YOUR FORMULA!
GOSH, SUPERBOY-- MAYBE I WAS WRONG AFTER ALL. I--I GUESS THERE'S PLENTY I'VE GOT TO LEARN BEFORE I CAN GET RICH THE WAY I HOPED. I--I GUESS I SHOULD GO BACK TO SCHOOL!
TOO BAD THE THREE OF YOU HAD TO LEARN YOUR LESSON IN THE HARDEST SCHOOL IN THE WORLD!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, BACK IN SMALLVILLE, AS CLARK KENT TRUDGES TOWARD SCHOOL...
WHY--IT'S SANDY, RED AND BLACKIE,--AND CARRYING SCHOOL-BOOKS TOO. WELL--I GUESS THE LESSONS I TAUGHT THEM AS SUPERBOY REALLY WORKED.
BUT SUDDENLY--
HEY--KIDS--I'VE GOT SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU--HOW TO GET REAL TREASURES--AT ONLY TEN CENTS APIECE!
HUH? BURLINGTON SMITH--UP TO HIS OLD FAKE SCHEMES AGAIN AND PREYING ON KIDS THIS TIME!
HUH? DON'T TELL ME THEY'RE ACTUALLY FALLING FOR SMITH'S TREASURE HOKUM AGAIN. AND AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE I TOOK! WELL--HERE'S WHERE SUPERBOY CHASES SMITH OUT OF TOWN FOR GOOD!
LOOK--IT'S SUPERBOY!
WELL--STRIKE ME PINK--'TIS THE WONDER BOY INDEED! PERHAPS I CAN INTEREST YOU IN ONE OF MY LITTLE TREASURES, SUPERBOY!
TREASURES, EH? WHY--I'LL--
--I'LL--(GULP)--HUH?? THAT IS--I'LL TAKE--ER--ONE OF EACH. ER--EVEN SUPERBOY OUGHT TO--ER--BRUSH UP ON THINGS ONCE IN A WHILE...
HOW TO IMPROVE YOUR STUDIES
PROBLEMS IN ALGEBRA
12
AND SO--
GOSH--IMAGINE THAT! EVEN SMITH HAS REFORMED AND GONE IN FOR SELLING HONEST "TREASURE." SEEMS THOSE LESSONS I TAUGHT WERE FAR MORE EFFECTIVE THAN I EVER EXPECTED.
PROBLEMS IN ALGEBRA
The End

LITTLE PETE
PETE, WILL YOU HELP ME CLEAN UP THE STORE? I'LL GIVE YOU THE BIGGEST ICE-CREAM CONE YOU EVER SAW!
IC CR
TUM -TA TUM
LOOK AT THAT GLASS SHINE!
I'M FINISHED, MR. PLOMP!
OKAY!
HERE YOU ARE, PETE!
A CARDBOARD DISPLAY!
Eat DAISY ICE CREAM
END

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Hold this amazing television set up to your eye ... turn a hidden dial—and see these wonderful photos and picture stories of Lou Costello ... Tom Mix ... Marx Brothers ... Kukla, Fran and Ollie ... and U. S. Jet Planes in Action.

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USE THIS HANDY ORDER BLANK

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Name _____ (PRINT)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Offer good only in U. S. and may be withdrawn at any time. Offer void if this form of merchandising is licensed, restricted or prohibited in your city, county or state.

BEBE
LITTLE GIRL, WOULD YOU PLEASE TELL ME HOW YOU GET TO THE SCHOOL ?
HENRY BOLTOFF
SURE, JUST FOLLOW ME - AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
WATCH YOURSELF.. DON'T RIP YOUR TROUSERS!
WE'LL BE THERE SOON !
NO DUMPI
WE ALWAYS RUN THROUGH THIS ALLEY 'CAUSE LOTSA DOGS HANG AROUND HERE !

WATCH OUT FOR THE STICKERS IN THE BUSHES!
CAN YOU SQUEEZE THROUGH, MISTER?
THERE IT IS — AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL!
BUT-- THIS IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER FROM WHERE WE WERE!
I KNOW! BUT WE KIDS LIKE TO GO TO SCHOOL THAT WAY!
THE END

Science Question Box No. 9

(See how many questions you can answer correctly, using the number of credits allotted each question. Score: EXCELLENT, 65%; GOOD, 50%; FAIR, 40%)

(See correct answers following these questions)

QUESTIONS

1. Does the use of aluminum cooking utensils cause any possible danger from aluminum poisoning? (.....10)
2. How strong is an egg? (.....10)
3. Is there actually such a thing as hypnotism? (.....10)
4. Have fossil remains of human types different from modern men been found in the United States? (.....10)
5. How can you tell time from the stars? (.....10)
6. When were lead pencils first used? (.....10)
7. What is the correct scientific answer to the old problem as to what would happen when an irresistible force meets an immovable body? (.....10)
8. What are "brain waves?" (.....10)
9. In travelling about the country, have you ever noticed white bags, or occasionally a red one, attached to tops of trees? Do you know what these are for? (.....10)
10. If the Moon were smaller, would it be nearer the Earth so as to eclipse the Sun the way it does now? (.....10)

QUESTION BOX ANSWERS

1. No. The amount of aluminum absorbed by foods cooked in aluminum utensils is very small. Furthermore, aluminum is not considered to be poisonous. Several series of experiments have been made by scientists which show that even when aluminum compounds are given through the mouth, virtually none of the aluminum is absorbed by the body. Some of the organs normally contain small amounts of aluminum, which were found not to be increased to any significant amount although such compounds had been administered for a long period of time.

2. According to tests made at Cornell University (on 3998 eggs laid by a flock of White Leghorn pullets) the average pressure required to break an egg was 9.8 pounds, with the highest 18,7 pounds. Pressure was applied from end to end. It was found that the pressure required for breaking was about three to four pounds less when applied between the sides of the egg.

? ? ?

3. Yes. It is a well-recognized state, resembling ordinary sleep, which can be induced

by the suggestions and operations of the hypnotist. The hypnotized subject becomes extremely cooperative with the hypnotist, and very anxious to please him. It has been thought that a person's senses are much keener under hypnosis than in the waking state. However, psychologists now believe that the feats of strength and perception that can be performed by a hypnotized person could also be done in his normal condition, provided he was willing and able to make the necessary very great effort.

? ? ?

4. No human fossils or skeletal remains have been found in the New World of any human group other than Homo sapiens. This is the scientific name for modern man, and includes all races now living. There is some evidence that early hunters were present in what is now the southwestern U. S. and the Great Plains, some 15,000 to 20,000 years ago, before the end of the fourth glacial period. No remains of their bodies have been found, but they left tools which, in the way they are made, resemble some of those found in Europe from the later part of the Old Stone Age.

? ? ?

5. One simple method makes use of the group of stars in the Great Dipper, known as the "pointers." These are the two stars in the bowl of the dipper which show the direction of the North Star. Imagine a clock dial, the North Star at the center and the pointers the hour hand, and read the apparent time, which can be done to the nearest quarter hour. To this, add the number of months since Jan. 1, also to the nearest quarter. Multiply by two and subtract the product from 16¼ (or, if the product is greater than that, from 40¼). The result is the time in hours p.m. If it is more than 12, subtract 12 and you have the time a.m. This is local time, fast or slow of standard time, depending upon whether you are east or west of the central meridian of your time zone.

? ? ?

6. Apparently they originated in England about 1560 during the reign of Queen Elizabeth, with the discovery of the Barrowdale graphite mine in Cumberland. Raw graphite was sawed into strips and, without further treatment, was inserted into slots cut lengthwise in wooden dowels. The government forbade the export of graphite in any form except as pencils. The first real invention was made in 1795 simultaneously by Conte in Paris and Hardmuth in Vienna. A dough was made of graphite and water, the mass formed into "leads" and then baked. This process forms the basis of present-day practice.

? ? ?

7. There really is no correct answer, because the question involves a contradiction. If there were an irresistible force, then by definition nothing could stop it and an immovable body could not exist at the same time. Conversely, if there were such a thing as a truly immovable body, there could not be an irresistible force.

? ? ?

8. If two electrodes are placed at separated points on a person's head, a varying electric current may be detected with suitable instruments and amplication. This comes in a series of impulses at the normal rate of about 10 per second and they average about 50 microvolts (1/20,000 volt). These are called "brain waves," and several different rhythms may be detected, varying in rate as well as voltage. The highest peaks reached are about 500 microvolts. There does not seem to be any connection between these waves and intelligence or other mental powers. However, they are used by physicians to detect unsuspected epilepsy, to locate brain tumors, and in other useful ways as well.

? ? ?

9. These are used in connection with spraying operations from airplanes. The white markers outline the area to be treated, while the red one are warnings. They might show the presence of a trout stream, for example, where the insecticide should not be dropped. Sometimes you may also see orange markers. These tell the flier that he is approaching the end of a run and should get ready to turn.

? ? ?

10. Not necessarily. It is only a coincidence that the Moon happens to be at such a distance that it appears about the same size as the Sun, and can just cover that body at the time of a total solar eclipse. As a matter of fact, the Moon is slowly receding from the Earth, its apparent size getting smaller. Some day, in the distant future, it will not be able to cover the disk of the Sun, and then we will no longer have such eclipses. They will all be "annular," with a ring of the Sun's surface visible around the dark Moon.

PEG
FOR YOU, DAD - A SWEATER I KNITTED WITH MY OWN HANDS !
GOLLY, IT MAKES ME PROUD TO THINK THAT MY DAUGHTER THINKS ENOUGH OF HER OLD DAD TO MAKE HIM A SWEATER !
BY THE WAY, DAD - I'M A BIT SHORT ON MY ALLOWANCE -- AND I WAS WONDERING --
YOU NEED MONEY? WHY, CERTAINLY ! ANY GIRL WHO IS SO THOUGHTFUL AND CONSIDERATE OF HER DAD DESERVES IT !
BY THE WAY, HOW DID YOU GET IT TO FIT WITHOUT MEASURING ?
OH, IT WAS EASY.
I ORIGINALLY KNITTED IT FOR GREG, WHO IS YOUR SIZE, BUT HE DIDN'T LIKE THE COLOR !
THE END

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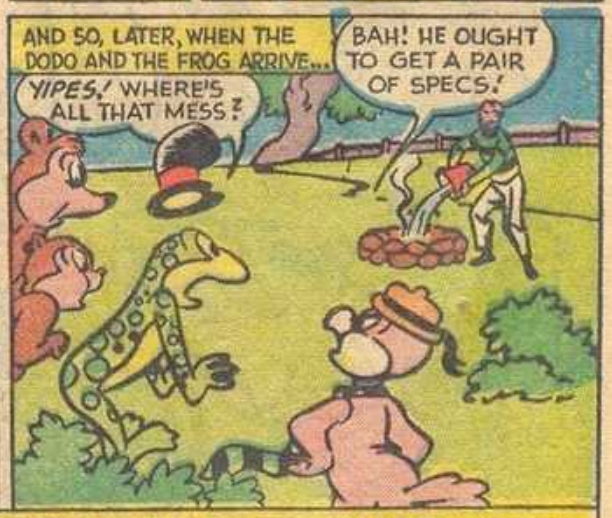
The DODO and the FROG ask "HOW ARE YOUR MANNERS OUT-OF-DOORS?"

DODO, WE'D BETTER DO SOMETHING QUICK! THOSE PICNICKERS ARE RUINING US! LEAVING BANANA PEELS ALL OVER THE MOSS...THROWING TIN-CANS IN THE POND...

GOSH, THANKS, MR. BROWN!
YOU CAN THANK ME WITH MORE THAN WORDS, IF YOU CLEAN UP ALL THAT MESS, AND MAKE SURE THE FIRE IS PUT OUT PROPERLY BEFORE YOU LEAVE!



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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED HOW A CARTOONIST DRAWS A NEWSPAPER COMIC STRIP? IF SO, THEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO LEARN THINGS! YOU'LL ALSO LEARN WHY A CARTOONIST FACES DEATH -- WHY *SUPERBOY* BECOMES AN ARTIST'S SUPER-ASSISTANT -- WHY A *SUNDAY COMIC PAGE* WAS NEEDED FOR VILLAINY -- AND WHY THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENS WHEN...

"Superboy MEETS Centuryman!"

IN SMALLVILLE'S SCHOOL, A POSTER CAUSES GREAT EXCITEMENT AMONG ITS PUPILS...
"CENTURYMAN"! GOSH, THAT'S MY FAVORITE COMIC STRIP!
I NEVER MISS A DAY OF IT!
GEE...AND THE MAN WHO DRAWS IT WILL BE HERE... IN PERSON!
GUEST INSTRUCTOR FOR DRAWING CLASS PUPILS WILL BE
WILL FERRIS
CREATOR OF THAT FAMOUS NEWSPAPER COMIC STRIP CHARACTER
"CENTURYMAN"
MR. FERRIS WILL JUDGE ENTRIES IN A SPECIAL DRAWING CONTEST AND AWARD A PRIZE TO THE WINNER.
22
IN CLASS, THE REGULAR TEACHER EXPLAINS THE SPECIAL CONTEST...
THAT STUDENT WHO SUBMITS THE MOST ORIGINAL CARTOON DRAWING, WILL BECOME MR. FERRIS' PAID ASSISTANT FOR ONE WEEK!
GOLLY!
OH BOY!
SOON THE ROOM IS SILENT EXCEPT FOR THE BUSY RASPING OF PENCILS ON PAPER...
GEE! IMAGINE WORKING ON THE ACTUAL "CENTURYMAN" CARTOON!
IF I WON, I'D BE GLAD TO WORK FOR FERRIS FOR NOTHING!
AMONG THE COMPETING PUPILS IS CLARK KENT...
IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR FOR ME TO DO MY BEST, BECAUSE AS SUPERBOY I COULD EASILY WIN! I'LL JUST DRAW THIS ORDINARY CARTOON OF A HEAD THAT WON'T ATTRACT FERRIS' NOTICE!
AFTER THE PUPILS HAND IN THEIR DRAWINGS, THEY WAIT... AND WAIT... AND WAIT...
MR. FERRIS SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE AN HOUR AGO! I WONDER IF THIS APPOINTMENT SLIPPED HIS MIND?
THE KIDS WILL BE DISAPPOINTED IF FERRIS DOESN'T ARRIVE! I'D BETTER MAKE SURE HE DOES!
GEE, MAYBE HE ISN'T COMING!
EXCUSING HIMSELF, CLARK SWIFTLY SHEDS HIS EVERYDAY GARB AND MILD MANNER TO BECOME THE ONE AND ONLY SUPERBOY!
FERRIS' PLACE IS ONLY 40 MILES FROM HERE, SO... UP-UP-AND AWAY!
2

SECONDS LATER...
SUPERBOY! GLAD YOU WERE PASSING BY! MY PLANE'S ON THE BLINK AND I'VE GOT TO GET TO SMALLVILLE PRONTO!
THAT'S EASY! GET INSIDE, FERRIS - AND HANG ON!
Will Ferris CREATOR OF "CENTURYMAN"

CLAMPING HIS BODY TO THE PROPELLOR, SUPERBOY BEGINS TO SPIN...FASTER...EVER FASTER, UNTIL...
NOW! WE'RE TAKING OFF! SUPERBOY HAS TURNED HIMSELF INTO A HUMAN PROPELLER!

SOON AFTER - MISSION COMPLETED - DESTINATION SMALLVILLE!
LOOK! IT'S WILL FERRIS!
SUPERBOY BROUGHT HIM!

AFTERWARD, THE AWED CLASS WATCHES AS WILL FERRIS TEACHES THEM THE TRICKS OF CARTOONING...
NOW... A RUNNING FIGURE CAN BE DRAWN WITH LINES; FOR LIMBS AND A BALLOON FOR A HEAD... LIKE THIS!

THIS SKELETON FIGURE CAN BE GIVEN MORE SOLIDITY BY ADDING DIFFERENT SHAPED BALLOONS ABOUT IT LIKE THIS...

THEN BY GIVING THE BALLOONS MORE FORM, YOU CAN DRAW A SIMPLE BUT RECOGNIZABLE FIGURE, LIKE THIS ONE OF SUPERBOY!

NOW I'M GOING TO DRAW MY OWN CARTOON CHARACTER, "CENTURYMAN": THE MAN WHO USES HIS TIME MACHINE TO SEND HIM INTO ADVENTURES IN MANY CENTURIES!
Will Ferris
CENTURYMAN
ONCE AGAIN THE RESTLESS CENTURYMAN IS EAGER FOR EXCITEMENT...
HIS FINGERS ADJUST THE DIALS OF HIS AMAZING TIME-BELT AND...
MESOZOIC
1900
1742
1000 B.C.
23 B.C.
AGAIN THE TIME-TRAVELER HAS PLUNGED BACK THROUGH THE AGES INTO ANOTHER CENTURY!
LATER, AFTER THE LECTURE, FERRIS JUDGES THE ENTRIES IN THE DRAWING COMPETITION...
HMM... THIS IS AN INTERESTING DRAWING. WHEN I HOLD THE PICTURE THIS WAY THE MAN IS SMILING...
BUT WHEN I HOLD THE SAME PICTURE UPSIDE DOWN, THE MAN IS FROWNING!
THAT'S WHAT I CALL ORIGINALITY! FOR THAT CLEVER CARTOON, I NAME CLARK KENT AS WINNER!
I WON... EVEN THOUGH I TRIED NOT TO! AND ALL BECAUSE BY ACCIDENT I DREW A CARTOON THAT COULD BE LOOKED AT TWO WAYS!

NEXT DAY, AS CLARK REPORTS FOR WORK...
FERRIS' PLANE... TAKING OFF! DON'T TELL ME HE'S FORGOTTEN I'M TO BE HIS ASSISTANT FOR A WEEK!
CURIOUS, CLARK FOCUSES HIS UNIQUE X-RAY VISION ON THE PLANE...
FERRIS IS BEING FORCED TO PILOT HIS PLANE SOMEWHERE! I RECOGNIZE THOSE GUNMEN! THAT'S WAXEY COOMBS AND HIS STOOGES, JUMBO AND FLATNOSE! BUT WHAT DOES WAXEY WANT WITH FERRIS?
SOON AFTER, THE BOY OF STEEL TRAILS THE PLANE FROM A SAFE DISTANCE...
THAT'S FERRIS' PRIVATE ISLAND! HE BOUGHT IT SO HE CAN BE ALONE WHENEVER HE WANTS TO DO A LOT OF WORK! WAXEY FIGURED NOBODY WOULD DISTURB THEM HERE!
AFTERWARD...
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT? I'M A BUSY MAN! I'VE GOT TO FINISH SIX DAILIES AND A SUNDAY PAGE FOR MY CARTOON! I'VE GOT TO MAKE A DEADLINE!
YOU'LL BE DEAD UNLESS YOU DO AS WE TELL YOU!
YOU GO AHEAD... DRAW THOSE DAILIES, BUT ON THE SUNDAY PAGE WE'LL WANT THE DIALOGUE CHANGED! THE ONLY WAY WE CAN GET A CODED MESSAGE TO A PAL IS WHEN HE READS IT IN YOUR PRINTED NEWSPAPER STRIP!
A CODED MESSAGE! I...I SEE...
IF I'M ANY JUDGE OF CHARACTER, FERRIS IS PROBABLY THINKING OF A WAY TO TRICK WAXEY!
GOT TO TRICK THEM INTO TAKING ME OFF THE ISLAND TO WHERE I HAVE A CHANCE TO YELL FOR HELP! HMM... GOT AN IDEA...
5

YOU KNOW MY REPUTATION FOR REALISM! I MUST HAVE CERTAIN REAL PROPS FIRST! UNLESS I SEE THE REAL THING, I'M NOT INSPIRED, AND WHEN I'M NOT INSPIRED I CAN'T DRAW!
IF YA WANT REALISM, I'LL SHOW YOU A REAL BULLET!
A DANGEROUS MOMENT HAS BEEN REACHED, A MOMENT CALLING FOR THE BOY OF STEEL!
SUPERBOY! YIPE! LOOK WHAT HE DID TO MY GUN!
FLATNOSE IS SOON FLATTENED AGAINST A WALL PINNED THERE BY DRAWING PENS!
A PICTURE NO CARTOONIST COULD DRAW!
SUDDENLY!
HOLD IT, SUPERBOY, OR ELSE!
NICE WORK, JUMBO! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA, TOO! WE CAN USE YOUR SERVICES, SUPERBOY! AND YOU'D BETTER AGREE TO MY TERMS OR WE KILL FERRIS!
NOT ONLY DO I WANT YOUR PROMISE NOT TO BOTHER US UNTIL FERRIS FINISHES HIS DRAWINGS, BUT I WANT YOUR WORD YOU'LL HELP US FULFILL HIS TEMPERAMENTAL DEMANDS FOR REAL PROPS!
I...I'VE NO CHOICE! VERY WELL... YOU HAVE MY PROMISE!
OKAY, JUMBO, YOU CAN TAKE THE GUN AWAY FROM FERRIS' HEAD! SUPERBOY WON'T GO BACK ON A PROMISE!

IT'S MY FAULT SUPERBOY HAS TO HELP THOSE CROOKS! I'VE GOT TO DREAM UP SUCH IM-POSSIBLE TASKS THAT NOT EVEN SUPERBOY CAN FULFILL THEM! LET ME THINK... AH... GOT IT...
SO IT IS THAT FERRIS AND SUPERBOY, THOUGH ALLIES AGAINST CRIME, MUST NOW OPPOSE EACH OTHER IN A BATTLE OF WITS!
CENTURYMAN'S NEXT EPISODE IS IN THE DINOSAUR AGE! I MUST HAVE A REAL GIANT DINOSAUR FOR MY MODEL!
THIS GUY'S CRACKED! DINOSAURS ARE EXTINCT!
RELAX! I'LL GET HIM HIS DINO-SAUR!
SOON AFTER, SUPERBOY ROCKETS TO THE LAND OF ETERNAL NIGHT - THE ARCTIC CIRCLE!
THERE... MY X-RAY VISION HAS FOUND A DINOSAUR PERFECTLY PRESERVED IN THAT GLACIER!
ONE TITANIC WRENCH RIPS AWAY A GLACIER CENTURIES OLD!
I'M LUCKY! THIS IS THE ONLY DINOSAUR I WAS ABLE TO FIND!
BUT AS SUPERBOY RUSHES HOMEWARD AT COSMIC SPEED...
CRACK
WHAT? THE STRAIN WAS TOO MUCH! THE GLACIER AND THE FROZEN DINOSAUR WERE SHATTERED BY MY INTENSE SPEED! WHAT DO I DO NOW?
SWIFTLY, SUPERBOY MAKES HIS DECISION AND RACES TO A WARMER CLIME...
THIS ONE WILL DO THE TRICK!
HOW CAN A TINY LIZARD FULFILL FERRIS' DEMAND FOR A MONSTER DINOSAUR?

SOON AFTER, BACK OF FERRIS' ISLAND...
A LIZARD? NOW WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
SQUEEZING THIS SAND WITH SUCH FORCE THAT IT WILL TURN INTO LIQUID GLASS AND FLOW INTO THE MOLD I'VE BUILT!
WHEN THE MOLD IS FILLED WITH HARDENED GLASS, SUPERBOY USES HIS STEEL-HARD HANDS TO GRIND THE SURFACE!
THUS A GIGANTIC MAGNIFYING GLASS IS MADE WHICH IN TURN MAGNIFIES THE TINY REPTILE INTO COLOSSAL PROPORTIONS!
SINCE ALL LIZARDS ARE DESCENDANTS OF DINOSAURS, I'VE FILLED FERRIS' DEMANDS FOR A GIANT DINOSAUR!
LATER, AS FERRIS DRAWS THE CENTURY-MAN EPISODE, HIS BRAIN IS BUSY THINK-ING OF ANOTHER PLAN...
SUPERBOY FOUND A WAY TO MEET MY REQUEST! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING HE CAN'T POSSIBLY DO! WHAT CAN IT BE? MMM...
CENTURYMAN WILL NEXT TRAVEL TO THE DAYS OF WOODEN SAILING SHIPS, WHERE HE'LL ENCOUNTER "THE FLYING DUTCHMAN!" THAT'S YOUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT, SUPERBOY-- BRING ME THE PHANTOM SHIP, THE REAL "FLYING DUTCHMAN"!
WHAT?
CAN YOU DO IT, SUPERBOY?
I...I DON'T KNOW! THE REAL "FLYING DUTCHMAN" NEVER EXISTED! THE GHOST SHIP CALLED "THE FLYING DUTCHMAN" IS ONLY A LEGEND! HOW CAN I BRING BACK A LEGEND?
I'VE STUMPED SUPERBOY THIS TIME!

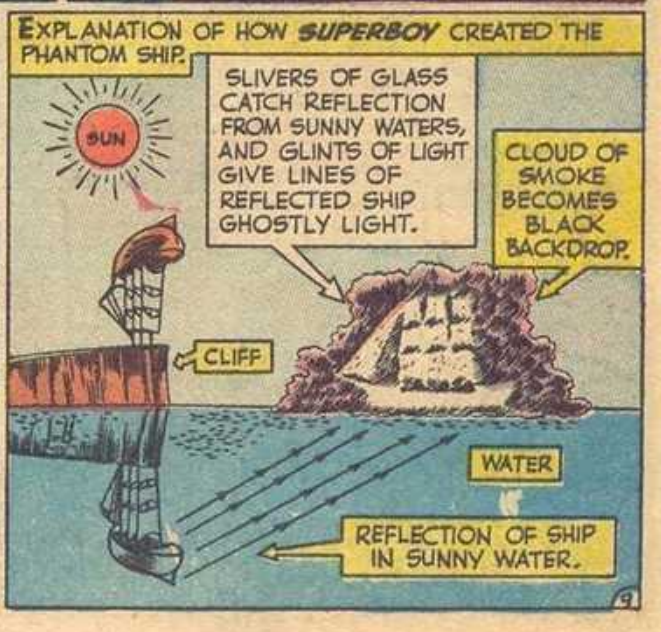
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO TACKLE THAT PROBLEM!
HUH? HE'S BREAKING UP THAT MAGNIFYING GLASS HE JUST MADE! I WONDER WHAT HE'S GOT IN MIND?

NEXT, SUPERBOY ZOOMS OVER THE CITY, COLLECTING THE BLACK SMOKE ERUPTING FROM CHIMNEYS OF FACTORIES!
THIS PLASTIC SACK I'VE MADE SHOULD HOLD JUST ENOUGH FOR MY NEEDS!

THEN, BACK AT THE ISLAND, SUPERBOY TURNS SHIP BUILDER!
AM I SEEING THINGS? HE'S MAKING THAT SHIP *UPSIDE DOWN!*

AFTERWARD, SUPERBOY RELEASES THE SMOKE THAT FLOATS LIKE A BLACK FOG OVER THE SUNNY WATERS!
THESE SPLINTERS FROM THE PULVERIZED MAGNIFYING GLASS ARE ALMOST WEIGHTLESS! THEY'LL FALL DOWN SLOWLY!

AND THEN INCREDIBLY, A GHOST SHIP SEEMS TO SAIL THE WATERS!
SINCE THE *"FLYING DUTCHMAN"* WAS ONLY AN *ILLUSION,* WHAT YOU SEE OUT THERE IS AS *REAL* AS ANY PHANTOM SHIP SUPERSTITIOUS SAILORS THOUGHT THEY SAW!


EXPLANATION OF HOW *SUPERBOY* CREATED THE PHANTOM SHIP.
SUN
SLIVERS OF GLASS CATCH REFLECTION FROM SUNNY WATERS, AND GLINTS OF LIGHT GIVE LINES OF REFLECTED SHIP GHOSTLY LIGHT.
CLOUD OF SMOKE BECOMES BLACK BACKDROP.
CLIFF
WATER
REFLECTION OF SHIP IN SUNNY WATER.

AND SO, LATER...
YOUR LAST DAILY! THE SUNDAY PAGE IS NEXT--AND AFTER THAT YOU LETTER THE LAST PANEL AS I TELL YOU!
I CAN'T LET WAXEY'S CODE GET THROUGH! SINCE I CAN'T STUMP SUPERBOY, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO...
I'LL NEED SOME REAL ROSES AS MODELS FOR MY SUNDAY PAGE SEQUENCE!
ONLY ROSES? YOU QUIT ASKING FOR IMPOSSIBLE THINGS, EH? YOU KNEW YOU COULDN'T WIN! HERE, SUPERBOY, BUY FERRIS SOME POSIES!
THIS IS EASY... TOO EASY!
SOON AFTER, AS FERRIS TOUCHES THE ROSES, SUDDENLY...
YOUR ARMS AND HANDS! THEY'RE SWELLING UP!
THIS IS HOW I ALWAYS REACT TO ROSES! I'M ALLERGIC TO ROSES! I WON'T BE ABLE TO DRAW FOR DAYS, WAXEY! YOUR CODE WON'T GET THROUGH NOW!
YOU AIN'T BEAT ME YET! SUPERBOY, WITH YOUR SUPER-SKILL, YOU CAN IMITATE FERRIS' DRAWING STYLE! YOU'RE GONNA FINISH THE SUNDAY PAGE!
I PROMISED THE DRAWINGS WOULD BE FINISHED, AND THEY WILL BE!
THE DRAWING PEN SEEMS TO HAVE A LIFE OF ITS OWN AS IT SKITTERS AND DANCES OVER THE DRAWING BOARD...
NTURYMAN
AFTER LETTERING IN THE DIALOGUE BALLOONS, SUPERBOY IS FORCED TO WRITE IN THE CODED MESSAGE UNDER THE LAST PANEL...
I WONDER WHERE MY TRAVEL INTO TIME WILL TAKE ME NEXT?
NEXT WEEK: CENTURYMAN MEETS A NEW VILLAIN -- BIG ED NAPTHA, THE TWO-GUN BADMAN FROM THE OLD WEST.

AFTER COMPLETING THE LETTERING...
WHAT'RE YOU DOING NOW?
COLORING THE PANELS! YOU NEVER SAW SUNDAY PAGES IN PLAIN BLACK AND WHITE LIKE DAILIES -- THEY'RE ALWAYS IN FULL COLOR!

AND WHEN THE JOB IS DONE...
OKAY, JUMBO, TAKE THE DAILIES AND THE SUNDAY TO THE NEWSPAPER EDITOR! TELL HIM YOU'RE FERRIS' NEW DELIVERY BOY!

LATER, AFTER JUMBO LEAVES...
I MIGHT AS WELL START PLANNING NEXT WEEK'S STORY, BUT I'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL CENTURYMAN GETS HERE TO FILL IN THE DETAILS!
HUH? CENTURY-MAN...HERE? ARE YOU CRAZY?

I'LL TELL YOU A SECRET! THE REASON I INSIST ON REALISM IS BECAUSE CENTURYMAN HIMSELF ACTUALLY EXISTS! HE COMES HERE EVERY WEEK TO TELL ME ABOUT HIS REAL LIFE ADVENTURES!
HAW! WHEN HE COMES HERE, INTRODUCE US!
HAW! HAW!

YOU HEARD HIM, FERRIS -- INTRODUCE US!
YIPE! IT'S HIM! CENTURYMAN!
IT... IT CAN'T BE!

SUDDENLY...
HE'S TOUCHED HIS TIME-BELT! WHAT'S HAPPENIN' TO US?
HE'S TAKING US ON A TIME TRAVEL! EVERY-THING'S GOING ROUND... FADING... FADING...

NOW, BECAUSE YOU ARE GUILTY OF MISDEEDS, LIKE ALL CRIMINALS OF THIS CENTURY YOU'LL BE SENT BY SPACE SHIP TO OUR PRISON ON THE PLANET MARS!
MARS? NO! WE DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT FERRIS! WE'LL CONFESS...
YEAH... CONFESS! MAYBE HE'LL GIVE US A BREAK!

THE MESSAGE WAS FOR OUR BOSS, BIG ED JONES! HE'S IN PRISON! ON THE SUNDAY THE CENTURYMAN COMES OUT, SOME BARRELS OF NAPTHA ARE BEING DELIVERED TO THE PRISON SOAP-MAKING WORKSHOP!
WE HID TWO GUNS IN THE SECOND BARREL!
BIG ED'S ESCAPE WON'T TAKE PLACE!

SUDDENLY, "CENTURYMAN" SHEDS HIS COSTUME AND...
NOW I CAN REMOVE THIS BACKDROP I PAINTED!
SUPERBOY!
RIGHT, WAXEY! WHILE YOU WERE HANDING THE DRAWINGS TO JUMBO, SUPERBOY WHISPERED HIS PLAN IN MY EAR!

I BEAT YOU AGAIN, WAXEY... BECAUSE I COLORED THE SUNDAY PAGE DRAWINGS – A CARTOONIST WOULD NEVER DO THAT!
JUMBO... AND COPPERS! HOW...?
COLORING MUST BE DONE SEPARATELY – NOT DIRECTLY ON THE ORIGINAL BLACK AND WHITE ART! SUPERBOY KNEW MY EDITOR WOULD REALIZE SOMETHING WAS WRONG, AND HE HAD JUMBO ARRESTED!
POLICE
The End

NOW READ ABOUT SUPERMAN IN ACTION COMICS, SUPERMAN COMICS, WORLD'S FINEST COMICS NOW ON SALE!

SHORTY
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO. I WALK IN MY SLEEP AND CAN'T BREAK MYSELF OF DOING IT!
RELAX, PAL - JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO ME! GO TO SLEEP AND I GUARANTEE YOU'LL NEVER WALK IN YOUR SLEEP AGAIN!
THAT NIGHT...
ZZZ
YEOW
TACKS! ALL OVER THE FLOOR!
THE END

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